

## A Correction

In the report by Brother Cassel last week of the Washington building fund, the money credited to Mrs. Laura A. Hegler, should have been credited to the Fairview church, Ohio, the reader will please note. A few weeks ago, Homerville, Ind., should have been Homerville, Ohio.

## Meeting of the Board of Elders

The Board of Elders of the state of Ohio, J. L. Kimmel, Josiah Keim and A. D. Gnagey, held a meeting at Dayton, Ohio, April 10, to adjust some difficulties in the mission at that place. A report of the meeting will be published next week. Owing to our absence from home the first few days of the week the usual editorial departments do not appear in this issue.

## The Lord Is Risen

Why seek ye the living among the dead?  
He is not here: for he is risen as he said.  
Come, see the place where the Lord lay.  
And go quickly and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead.

I am he that liveth and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore.

I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, tho he were dead yet shall he live.

Because I live ye shall live also.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

O death, where is thy sting! O grave, where is thy victory?

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory thru our Lord Jesus Christ.

## GOOD NEWS OF THE RISEN CHRIST

A Joyful Memory, An Assurance, a Motive for Action

The resurrection of Jesus is all this and a great deal more. It is a joyful memory, it is a blessed assurance, and it ought to be a motive for action on the part of every one who accepts the truth of this the greatest miracle of the ages; and a motive not only for action, but a motive for right action, action that tells for poor fallen sinful humanity. The story of how Jesus was crucified and buried and resurrected, told in the exquisitely beautiful, simple and touching language of the Evangelist, fills our minds with the most hallowed memories, the most pleasant associations, and our hearts with the sweetest and purest joys that heaven itself can afford us. Millions of people during the last week read or heard read, this beautiful story of Christ's resurrection, and if they have appropriated the blessed inspirations which it brings to those who in believing love look to him, then their lives will be sweeter and more joyful and the burdens and trials and perplexities and misunderstandings of their earthly pil-

grimage more easily to bear. Oh the sweet joys and happy memories that the thought of Christ's resurrection brings to the troubled heart and the burdened soul. What sacred associations cluster about that day which we call the Lord's day; the day on which the Lord rose triumphant from the grave and led captivity captive. It is the sweet day of rest, the day of all the week the best, the day of the Lord's own appointing, the day the memories of whose events still thrill heaven and earth and will continue until the Christ of God shall come again in the glory of his power. Turn to the first verse of Matthew 28, and read: "In the end of the Sabbath as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week." These are the words which the ordinary reader passes by for he sees no beauty in them, yet they are the key to the whole story. Some one says a correct rendering of the words is, "In the end of the Sabbaths," not only the end of that Sabbath, but the end of all Sabbaths, as if all the accumulated Sabbaths of the ages had of a sudden come to an end, all the Jewish Sabbaths from the beginning of time had an end the day before our Lord's resurrection. They culminated in that crowning day of immortality toward which all the ages dawned. "Dawn toward the first day of the week." Thank God for the dawning of that day. That eventful morning when a few pious women in loving devotion visited the tomb of Jesus, was the dawn of the brightest day in the history of the universe and in the biography of God. It was the dawn of a never ending day, the dawn of the eternal Sabbath, the never ending Sabbath in the kingdom of our God. It is a joyful memory, a blessed memory, a hopeful memory, a memory that helps to sweeten human life, a memory that brings us closer to the dear Lord who gave himself for us.

But the story of the resurrection is more than a memory. It is a blessed assurance. If indeed the tragedy had ended on Calvary; if the tomb had turned the dead body of the Savior to dust as it does ours, then the darkness which covered the face of the earth, and the gloom which hung over Calvary during those terrible hours of pain, anguish, suffering and agony, would have continued to this day and the world would yet live in darkness. But thank God the darkness and gloom dispersed on that eventful morning when Jesus rose from the tomb, and ever since that day light shines into the dark domains of the grave. What assurance then does the resurrection fact give us? It assures us first of all that Christ is a living, personal, Savior. We do not worship a dead Savior. He is at the Father's right hand, and pleads in our behalf. He knows all the weaknesses of our humanity and in all our failures he sympathizes with us; in our strug-

gles he is at our side; in all the conflicts of life he leads the battle, encouraging us with the full assurance of final victory, for he says, "Be of good cheer for I have overcome the world." He conquered the mightiest enemy of humanity, even death itself and he bids us follow the way of victory. He is with us in our affliction and when human hands fail in their loving devotion and blessed ministrations he is still with us as a guide and comforter, and in the hour of death he does not forsake us. He knows the awful struggle of life and death; he never forsakes the soul that trusts in him; he goes with us thru the dark valley of the shadow of death and in the fiercest hour of deadly conflict we may shout, "Oh grave where is thy victory; Oh death where is thy sting." The resurrection of Christ is the pledge of our own resurrection from the dead. It assures us of a glorious immortality in the realms of eternal bliss. It assures us of a home in heaven, a joyful reunion of long separated friends and broken up families. It gives the sustaining hope, the blessed assurance, that those who have died in the Lord are not perished and the dear ones whose have gone out from our homes are not separated from us forever; they have but gone out into a larger and more blessed life, and there await the crowning day of immortality when we shall again embrace them in the arms of tender love. Blessed assurance; it is the only sustaining power in the hour of separation. What a blessed thought is this thought of the resurrection; it takes away the terrors of death and the dread of the grave; it gives us glimpses of the life immortal, the beautiful life of eternal rest and peace in the pillowing bosom of God.

Lastly this joyful memory, this blessed assurance, should be a powerful motive to right action. The soul filled with the thought of this promised glorious life, will be lifted above the gravitating influences of this world, and seek those things which are above where Christ sitteth at the Father's right hand. It is a blessed assurance that reconciles us to the loss of our friends and helps us bear the burden of a lonely, solitary life thru the desert pilgrimage of our earthly career. Let us not sorrow as those that have no hope; but bowing in humble submission to the providences of a kind and heavenly Father who doeth all things well, let us go forward in trustful obedience to his holy will, awaiting his own bidding when we shall join the immortal throng.

God having raised up his Son Jesus, sent him to bless you, in turning away every one of you from his iniquities.

O Death, where is thy victory? O Death, where is thy sting?